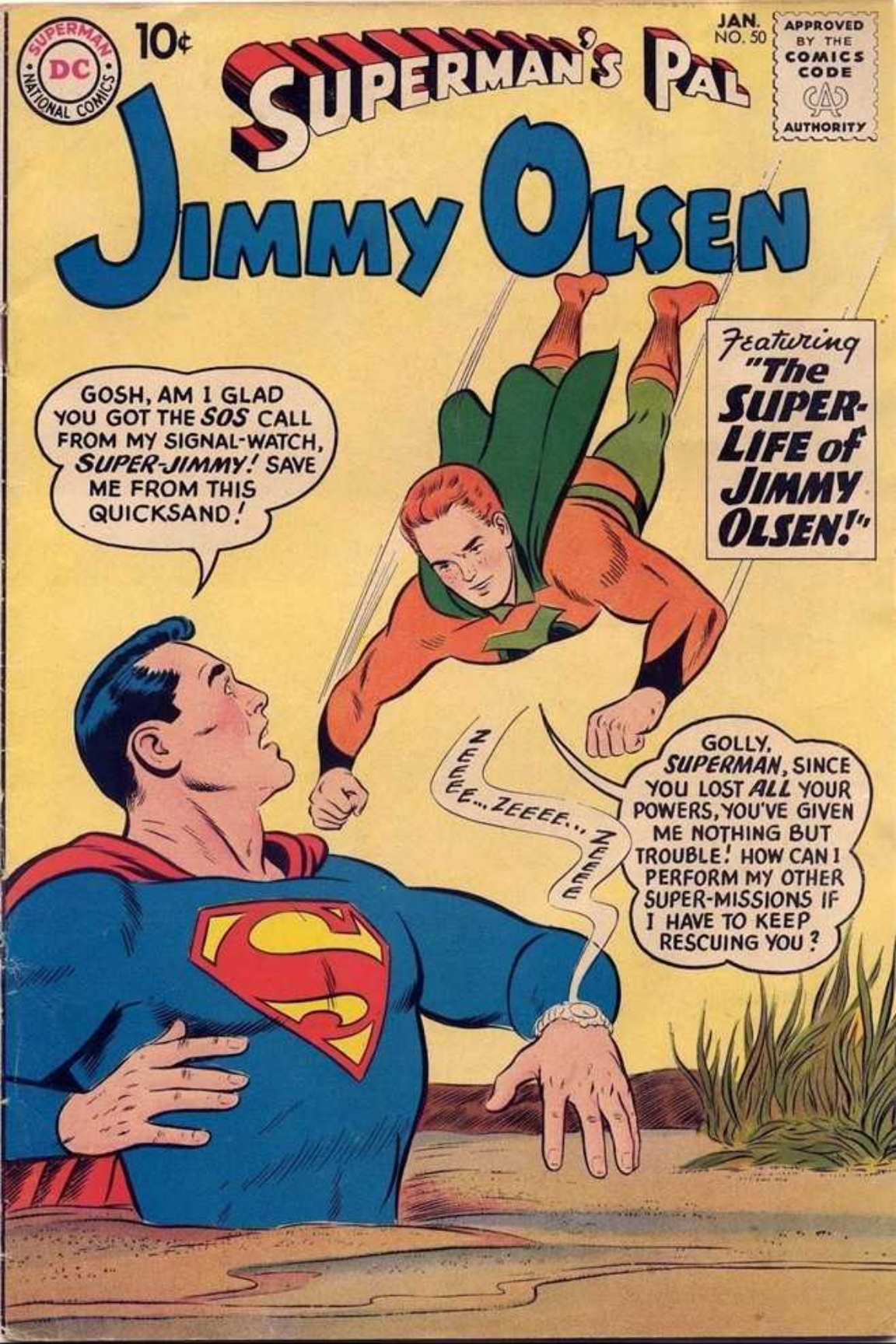
SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
10¢
JAN.
NO. 50
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
Featuring "The SUPER-LIFE of JIMMY OLSEN!"
GOSH, AM I GLAD YOU GOT THE SOS CALL FROM MY SIGNAL-WATCH, SUPER-JIMMY! SAVE ME FROM THIS QUICKSAND!
ZEEEE... ZEEEE... ZEEEE
GOLLY, SUPERMAN, SINCE YOU LOST ALL YOUR POWERS, YOU'VE GIVEN ME NOTHING BUT TROUBLE! HOW CAN I PERFORM MY OTHER SUPER-MISSIONS IF I HAVE TO KEEP RESCUING YOU?

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Entries for January 1961 contest must be received by January 31. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified.

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SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
JIMMY OLSEN, RED-HAIRED YOUNG NEWSHAWK, PAL OF THE MIGHTY SUPERMAN HAS DONE MANY STRANGE, OUT-LANDISH THINGS IN HIS EXCITING, HILARIOUS CAREER AS A DAILY PLANET REPORTER. BUT NOW JIMMY GETS INVOLVED IN THE MOST ASTOUNDING ADVENTURE OF ALL WHEN HE BECOMES...
The Lord of Olsen Castle!
YEOWLP! WHAT AN IDIOT I AM! IF I HADN'T STUPIDLY BROKEN MY SUPERMAN SIGNAL-WATCH, I'D BE ABLE TO SUMMON SUPERMAN TO SAVE ME FROM THIS TERRIBLE OGRE!
ONE AFTERNOON, AS A TRANS-ATLANTIC JET SOARS AWAY FROM METROPOLIS TOWARD DISTANT SWEDEN, REPORTERS CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE STARE INCREDULOUSLY AT FELLOW-PASSENGER JIMMY OLSEN...
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S REALLY HAPPENING, JIMMY! IMAGINE YOU--A REAL LORD NOW!
YOU INHERITED THE ANCIENT OLSEN ESTATE AND TITLE, IN SWEDEN!... WHEN PERRY ASSIGNED ME TO COVER THE STORY, AND LOIS TO TAKE PHOTOGRAPHS, WE WERE STUNNED, JIMMY!
LORD OLSEN TO YOU, CLARK! HA, HA!

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NEXT DAY, AS THEY REACH JIMMY'S ANCESTRAL ESTATE...
AND TO THINK IT'S ALL MINE! THE LANDS, THE CASTLE, THE FANCY TITLE! EVERYTHING!!... AAA-AACHOO!
YOU MUST BE CATCHING COLD, JIMMY!

SOON, INSIDE THE CASTLE...
FABULOUS!
HM-MM! SO THIS IS MY ANCESTOR, THE ORIGINAL LORD OLSEN! WHAT A GUY! LOOK AT HIM SINGLEHANDEDLY BATTLING A GIANT BEAR... AND FIGHTING OFF A WOLF-PACK!

GET THIS--A HUGE, ANCIENT, HAMMER!... KNOW SOMETHING, CLARK? I GO FOR THIS ROYALTY JAZZ!
FULFILL THE WILL'S TERMS... OR GET OUT!

WHO ARE YOU?
MAYOR LUND, WHO WROTE TO YOU ABOUT YOUR INHERITANCE, SINCE THEN, I'VE FOUND THIS MUSTY OLD WILL IN THE TOWN'S ARCHIVES! UNLESS YOU FULFILL ITS PROVISIONS, YOU'LL INHERIT NOTHING!

TO INHERIT THESE LANDS AND TITLE; HEIR MUST (1) DRINK A JUG OF BREW HIGHER THAN A MAN! (2) SPLIT THE EARTH WITH THE MAGIC THOR'S HAMMER! (3) SLAY THE CASTLE'S DREADFUL TROLLGATTEN OGRE!

ARE YOU KIDDING? NO ONE COULD POSSIBLY FULFILL THAT FANTASTIC, SUPERSTITIOUS NONSENSE! I-I GUESS THIS INHERITANCE WAS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE...
2

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT AM I WORRIED ABOUT? MY PAL SUPERMAN CAN HELP ME MAKE THE PROVISIONS OF THAT WILL COME TRUE! ALL ISN'T LOST!

BUT IN HIS OUTBURST OF ENTHUSIASM, JIMMY GESTURES EXCITEDLY AND HIS SUPERMAN SIGNAL-WATCH SHATTERS AGAINST CLARK (SUPERMAN) KENT'S STEEL-STRONG FINGERNAIL...

A MOMENT LATER...
WOW! CLOSE CALL! IF IF JIMMY HAD REALIZED HOW HE REALLY BROKE THE WATCH, IT MIGHT HAVE DISCLOSED MY TRUE IDENTITY!
GROAN! IT'S BROKEN! I MUST HAVE SHATTERED IT EARLIER ON THE PLANE, AND NOT REALIZED IT!

OH-OH! SINCE JIMMY CAN'T USE HIS SIGNAL-WATCH, SUPERMAN WON'T BE ABLE TO ANSWER A DISTRESS SIGNAL AND HELP JIMMY!
DON'T GIVE UP, JIMMY! GIVE IT A TRY!
IT SEEMS HOPELESS, BUT... OKAY!

EARLY NEXT MORNING, AS CLARK RETURNS TO THE CASTLE AFTER A STROLL...
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
JIMMY'S TRYING TO DRINK UP ALL THE BREW IN THAT GIANT GLASS JUG!
HE'LL NEVER SUCCEED!
3

BUT SOON...
MY GOSH! I DID IT! I DRANK IT ALL UP!...
AAACHOO!!
HOW COULD JIMMY HAVE POSSIBLY DONE IT, WITHOUT SUPERMAN'S HELP? I'M BAFFLED!
CAN YOU FIGURE IT OUT?!

SOMEHOW, YOU DRANK THOSE GALLONS OF BREW! BUT YOU'LL NEVER SPLIT THE EARTH WITH THOR'S MAGIC HAMMER, OF THAT I'M SURE!
YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT, BUT HERE GOES!
INSIDE THE CASTLE...
THAT ANCIENT HAMMER WEIGHS AT LEAST A TON! GO AHEAD, HA, HA! TRY TO SPLIT THE EARTH!!
I'LL WATCH CLARK CAREFULLY. IF HE'S SECRETLY SUPERMAN, AND TRIES TO HELP JIMMY, I'LL CATCH HIM AT IT!
ULP! H-HE'S RAISING THE MAGIC HAMMER! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
NEITHER DO I! B-BUT I'M DOING IT! GEE!
ONE MOMENT LATER...
HE'S SMASHING IT DOWN! AND...
...IT'S SPLITTING THE EARTH! SENSATIONAL! WHAT A PICTURE!
TERRIFIC, JIMMY! TERRIFIC!!
MY GOODNESS! THE MAGIC HAMMER FLEW OUT OF HIS HANDS, AND NOW... IT'S BOUNCING, AND CREATING MORE CREVICES! HOW DID YOU EVER DO IT, JIMMY?!
SEARCH ME! MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE...
...I'M A MEMBER OF THE ANCIENT OLSEN CLAN!
BUT YOU STILL HAVEN'T SLAIN THE CASTLE'S TERRIBLE TROLLGATTEN OGRE! THAT'S THE MOST IMPOSSIBLE OF ALL OF THE WILL'S PROVISIONS!
4

SHUDDER ...I UNDERSTAND THE OGRE IS A FEARSOME SIGHT TO BEHOLD, LAD! THEY SAY HE HAS A HORRIBLE FACE, AND HAS A MANIACAL DESIRE TO DESTROY EVERY OLSEN DESCENDANT! PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER QUIT...
NO! NOW THAT I'VE GONE THIS FAR, I'LL SEE THIS THING THROUGH TO THE END!
THAT'S JUST WHAT IT MAY BE... THE END...FOR YOU! DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!
LATE THAT NIGHT, AFTER EVERYONE IN THE CASTLE RETIRES...
WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?... ...OH, J-JUST A MOUSE! HA, HA!
I F-FELT PRETTY BRAVE IN BROAD DAYLIGHT, BUT NOW THAT IT'S DARK, AND... AND SPOOKY, I W-WISH I NEVER EVEN HEARD OF THE TROLLGATTEN OGRE! DOES IT REALLY EXIST, I WONDER??
AS THOUGH IN ANSWER TO JIMMY'S THOUGHT, A GHASTLY HOWL SHATTERS THE SILENCE...
GARROWWWLLLLL
YIPE!... IT'S THE OGRE!!!
QUICKLY, JIMMY NERVOUSLY DONS ARMOR, THEN ...
IT'S COMING AFTER ME! IT M-MEANS TO KILL ME! BUT IT WON'T GET ME, WITHOUT A FIGHT!
5

AWAKENED BY THE BLOOD-CHILLING HOWL, CLARK AND LOIS RACE AFTER JIMMY...
CAREFUL, JIMMY!
ARRR-RROOOOOOR!
A BATTLE TO THE DEATH! IT'S THE OGRE, OR ME, NOW!
BUT AS JIMMY RACES OUT OF THE CASTLE AND MEETS HIS ADVERSARY, FACE-TO-FACE...
YAWRROOWWRR!
;GULP!; N-NOW THAT I'VE SEEN HIM, I'M AFRAID IT'S G-GOING T-TO BE ME!
GRRROOOARRWWRRR!
AWK! IT'S T-TEARING A GIANT TREE OUT OF THE GROUND L-LIKE IT WAS A BLADE OF GRASS!
ROARRR-RR!
DUCK, JIMMY, DUCK!!
ULP! THAT B-BARELY MISSED ME!...
;CHOKE; THE TREE HIT THE CASTLE AND IS SHATTERING LIKE A TOOTHPICK!
THE OGRE'S TEARING A GREAT HUNK OUT OF THE CASTLE! IT'S GOING TO THROW IT AT YOU, JIMMY! DO SOMETHING!
YOW-WWW! IF ONLY I HADN'T BROKEN MY SIGNAL-WATCH, SUPERMAN COULD HELP ME OUT!
AGAIN, JIMMY DODGES ASIDE...
OOOOWRRGH!
MISSED ME!
HOW LONG CAN IT KEEP MISSING??
THE HUGE SECTION OF THE STONE WALL HAS CRASHED DEEP INTO THE EARTH, CREATING A GIGANTIC PIT!

INFURIATED, THE OGRE ATTACKS AGAIN...
WRAAOOWRR!
IT'S CHARGING ME! IF IT GETS THOSE SUPER-NATURALLY POWERFUL HANDS ON ME, I-I'M A GONER...!
JIMMY'S CORNERED!!

DESPERATELY, JIMMY DODGES ASIDE, AND...
HOORAY! IT'S TRIPPING, AND FALLING INTO THE PIT!
EEEEEYOWWRRRGGG!

THE END OF... THE OGRE! JIMMY KILLED HIM! HOW JIMMY EVER MANAGED TO SURVIVE THAT BATTLE IS A MYSTERY!
SINCE IT'S THE NIGHT OF THE FULL MOON, WHEN THE OGRE USUALLY ROAMS, I CAME HERE...

...TO LEARN WHAT WOULD HAPPEN! BRAVE LAD, YOU'VE FULFILLED THE WILL'S THIRD PROVISION AND NOW THE ESTATE AND TITLE ARE YOURS! CONGRATULATIONS, LORD OLSEN!
BRAVE OR NOT, I TH-THINK I'M G-GONNA FAINT! -OOOOOLP...!

NEXT DAY...
I DON'T GET IT! AFTER MAKING GOOD ALL THOSE IMPOSSIBLE CONDITIONS IN THE WILL, YOU'RE VOLUNTARILY GIVING UP THE TITLE AND ESTATE? WHY, JIMMY?
AAA ACHOOO!

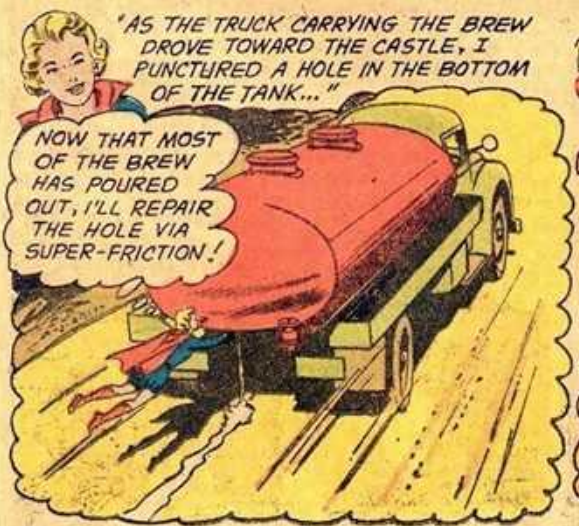
THAT'S WHY! I'VE LEARNED THE AIR HERE ON THIS ESTATE IS SO FULL OF POLLEN, IT AGGRAVATES MY HAY FEVER ALLERGY TERRIBLY! IT'D BE NO FUN TO OWN THIS CASTLE IF I-I'M CONTINUALLY SNEEZING!...
AAAA AAACHOOO!!!

AND SO...
THERE, I'VE ABDICATED THE TITLE, AND I'M SIGNING OVER THESE LANDS, AND THE CASTLE, TO THE TOWN! YOU CAN MAKE A MUSEUM OF THE CASTLE!
THE TOWNSFOLK WILL NEVER FORGET YOUR GENEROSITY, LORD OLSEN-- I MEAN, MR. OLSEN!

WHILE JIMMY AND LOIS PACK, CLARK PACKS HIS BAG IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE, THEN...
A QUICK SWITCH TO MY IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN! NEXT... OUT THE WINDOW!

SECONDS LATER, AS THE MAN OF STEEL FLIES TO A MISTY VALLEY, WHERE THREE FIGURES AWAIT HIS ARRIVAL...
NICE WORK, SUPERGIRL! WHEN I WENT FOR THAT WALK, I CONTACTED YOU AT THE MIDVALE ORPHANGE, THEN KRYPTO, THEN OUR THIRD "FRIEND" HERE...

...SINCE IT WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO OBVIOUS A "COINCIDENCE" IF I CAME TO JIMMY'S AID AS SUPERMAN AFTER HE BROKE THE SIGNAL-WATCH!
I PROMPTLY FOLLOWED YOUR INSTRUCTIONS!


"AS THE TRUCK CARRYING THE BREW DROVE TOWARD THE CASTLE, I PUNCTURED A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE TANK..."
NOW THAT MOST OF THE BREW HAS POURED OUT, I'LL REPAIR THE HOLE VIA SUPER-FRICTION!

"AFTER THE SMALL REMAINING AMOUNT OF BREW WAS PUMPED INTO THE JUG, I FLASHED INTO THE JUG AT SUPER-SPEED, THEN WHIPPED THE BREW AT THE JUG'S BOTTOM INTO FOAM..."

"...THEN SUPER-SWIFTLY STREAKED OFF, AGAIN...

HA, HA! JIMMY ACTUALLY THINKS HE'S DRINKING UP GALLONS OF BREW, NOT REALIZING ALMOST THE ENTIRE JUG IS ONLY FILLED WITH BUBBLY FOAM!

"GOOD WORK, **SUPERGIRL!**...NEXT, CONTACTING **KRYPTO**, I FLASHED OFF TO MY FORTRESS AND BUILT A SUBSTITUTE 'THOR'S HAMMER' OUT OF IRON, CONCEALING **KRYPTO** INSIDE..."

YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, **KRYPTO!** YOUR X-RAY VISION WILL ENABLE YOU TO SEE THROUGH THE IRON HAMMER AND GUIDE YOU!

"JIMMY THOUGHT THAT BY SOME MAGIC HE ACTUALLY WAS CAUSING THE HAMMER TO SPLIT THE EARTH, BUT IT WAS **KRYPTO**, HIDDEN INSIDE THE HAMMER, WHO FLEW IT AND CAUSED THE DAMAGE! LATER, I RETURNED THE REAL HAMMER!"

AS THE REMAINING FIGURE STRIPS OFF ITS OGRE-DISGUISE...

HA, HA! ME **BIZARRO!** ME **LOSE** TO JIMMY, AND SO ME **WIN** BATTLE!

POOR, TWISTED **BIZARRO**, AN ARTIFICIAL, IMPERFECT DUPLICATE OF ME, HE **ALWAYS** THINKS THE **OPPOSITE** OF NORMAL PEOPLE!

WHEN I CONTACTED **BIZARRO** ON THE **BIZARRO** WORLD AND ASKED HIM TO DON THE OGRE DISGUISE, I KNEW HE'D ASSUME THAT BY **HELPING** JIMMY HE'D BE **HARMING** HIM! THAT'S WHY HE ENJOYED "**LOSING**" THE BATTLE TO JIMMY!

NOW TO RETURN TO MIDVALE ORPHANAGE AND RESUME MY IDENTITY AS LINDA LEE!

LATER, EN ROUTE BACK TO METROPOLIS...

AT LEAST I ACCOMPLISHED THOSE THREE IMPOSSIBLE WILL PROVISIONS WITHOUT THE HELP OF **SUPERMAN!**

HA, HA! JIMMY WILL NEVER KNOW THE **TRUTH!**... THAT HE WAS HELPED BY **THREE** OTHER BEINGS **WITH** SUPER-POWERS!

HM-MM ...I **STILL** WONDER **HOW** JIMMY DID IT!!

GET a GRIP on your GRIPES!

WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING? I OUGHTA...
TAKE IT EASY, FRED! IT WAS ONLY AN ACCIDENT!
GOSH, THAT'S THE THIRD TIME TODAY FRED'S LOST HIS TEMPER!

WHOA, FRED! HE WAS JUST TRYING TO GET THE BALL AWAY FROM YOU! STOP FLYING OFF THE HANDLE!
AW, LEMME ALONE! WHY DON'T YOU MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, WISE GUY!

SO YOU'RE GETTING MAD AT ME, TOO! YOU'VE BEEN GRUMPY ALL DAY--ALL BECAUSE YOU GOT OFF TO A SLOW START AND LOST THAT TRACK RACE YESTERDAY!

YEAH, THAT'S WHAT IT IS! YOU'RE GETTING MAD AT EVERYBODY BECAUSE YOU'RE MAD AT YOURSELF! THAT'S PRETTY STUPID--AND IF YOU WANT TO GO ON DOING IT, OKAY, GO AHEAD!

I--I'M SORRY, JOE. I--I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! I WASN'T A VERY GOOD LOSER, AND I JUST STARTED TAKING IT OUT ON EVERYBODY ELSE!
FORGET IT! NOW THAT YOU GOT IT OFF YOUR CHEST, LET'S GO BACK AND PLAY BALL!

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Ollie
HERE'S THAT NEW SCALE I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT, OLLIE!
YOU PUT YOUR PENNY IN, AND A VOICE ANNOUNCES YOUR WEIGHT. WATCH--
YOUR WEIGHT IS 165 POUNDS!
THAT'S TERRIFIC. I'LL TRY IT!
ONE AT A TIME, PLEASE!
END

YOU ASKED FOR IT!

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SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
THIS IS THE SPACE AGE, AS WE ALL KNOW! AND ONE DAY, BY A TWIST OF FATE, CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN BECOMES A CUB SPACEMAN, RIDING A ROCKET AWAY FROM EARTH WITH CLARK (SUPERMAN) KENT! MAROONED ON AN ASTEROID, THERE STARTS A FANTASTIC SERIES OF RIDDLES THAT LEAD UP TO THE MOST AMAZING REVELATION EVER KNOWN TO SCIENCE! SEE IF YOU CAN SOLVE THE CLUES AND GUESS THE ANSWER IN ADVANCE WHEN ASTRONAUT OLSEN EXPLORES...
"The WEIRDEST Asteroid in SPACE!"
LOOK, CLARK! IF INTELLIGENT BEINGS BUILT THAT GIANT GLASS DOME, WHY HAVEN'T WE MET ANY PEOPLE HERE?
I CAN'T TELL JIMMY THE TRUTH ABOUT THIS STRANGE ASTEROID! IT WOULD SHOCK HIM OUT OF HIS WITS!
IN METROPOLIS ONE DAY, AS CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN COVERS A NEW EXHIBIT...
WOW! YOUR LIFE-SIZED REPLICAS OF THE WORLD'S BIGGEST BEASTS ARE GREAT, PROFESSOR BARTON! I'LL GIVE YOU A GOOD WRITE-UP IN THE DAILY PLANET!
BUT WAIT, PROFESSOR! EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT NO WHALE'S THROAT WAS EVER BIG ENOUGH TO SWALLOW A MAN!
I DISAGREE, OLSEN! MY THEORY IS THAT THIS WAS AN ANCIENT SPECIES OF THE WIDE THROAT WHALE!
WHALE that SWALLOWED JONAH

AND IT COULD HAVE SWALLOWED JONAH!
BUT I CAN'T SWALLOW YOUR THEORY, PROFESSOR! I'LL GIVE YOU 24 HOURS TO REMOVE THAT MISLEADING SIGN... OR I WON'T RECOMMEND YOUR EXHIBIT TO MY READERS!
LATER, JIMMY ATTENDS A PRESS PARTY FOR THE PREMIERE OF A SPACE MOVIE...
SPACE COLUMBUS
I'M THE PRODUCER OF THE MOVIE, OLSEN! AS A PUBLICITY STUNT, WE WANT ALL REPORTERS TO WEAR A GENUINE SPACESUIT FOR A SPECIAL CEREMONY!
WHAT THE WELL-DRESSED SPACEMAN WILL WEAR, EH?
PRESENTLY...
IT HAS EVERYTHING, OLSEN... OXYGEN TANKS, HELMET, RADIO, AND A UTILITY BELT HOLDING A FLASHLIGHT, SIGNAL-FLARE, KNIFE AND ROPE!
SUPER-DUPER! BUT WHAT'S THE SPECIAL CEREMONY?
IN THE LOT NEARBY...
THAT SPACE ROCKET WILL BE LAUNCHED LATER, AS THE STARTING SIGNAL FOR OUR SENSATIONAL MOVIE! THE AUTOMATIC CONTROLS ARE SET INSIDE!
SOON AFTER, WHEN REPORTER CLARK KENT ALSO JOINS THE PRESS GROUP AND SEEKS OUT HIS YOUNG FRIEND...
JIMMY! NOBODY IS ALLOWED INSIDE THAT ROCKET! YOU MIGHT UPSET THE CONTROLS!
AW, I JUST WANT TO TAKE A LITTLE PEEK, CLARK! I'LL BE CAREFUL!
AS CLARK DASHES IN AFTER THE IMPULSIVE YOUTH...
YIPES! I... I STUMBLED AND HIT THIS LEVER!
ROARRRRRR
GREAT SCOTT! THAT SET OFF THE ROCKETS TOO SOON!
2

AN AUTOMATIC DEVICE CLAPS THE HATCHWAY SHUT, AND...
HOLY COW! W-WE ARE TAKING OFF AND... UH...HEADING FOR SPACE! WE'RE TRAPPED, CLARK!

CLARK KENT IS "TRAPPED" IN ANOTHER WAY, UNKNOWN TO JIMMY!
IF I FLY OUT WITH JIMMY, IT WILL EXPOSE ME AS SUPERMAN! I'LL HAVE TO LET THE ROCKET GO ON!
TH-THE STRAIN OF HIGH-SPEED G-FORCES... GASP!... IS TERRIFIC!

LATER, FAR BEYOND EARTH...
THE ROCKET WILL KEEP GOING IN OUTER SPACE, JIMMY! WE'LL USE THE EJECTION TUBE AND LAND ON THAT SMALL ASTEROID!
B-BUT WE'LL BE K-KILLED BY THE FALL!

BUT A MOMENT LATER...
RELAX, JIMMY! THE ASTEROID'S GRAVITY IS SO LIGHT, WE CAME DOWN AS GENTLE AS BALLOONS! OUR WEIGHTED BOOTS WILL HOLD US DOWN WHEN WE WALK!

JEEPERS! MY ULTRASONIC WRISTWATCH IS OUT OF MY REACH! I CAN'T REMOVE MY SPACE-SUIT GLOVES TO SET IT OFF AND CALL SUPERMAN!
ER... TOO BAD, JIMMY! MAYBE HE'LL RESCUE US LATER...
WHEN I CAN FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO APPEAR AS SUPERMAN WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION!
3

RESOURCEFULLY, JIMMY USES THE SIGNAL-FLARE FROM HIS BELT...
MAYBE EARTH ASTROMERS WILL SEE THE FLARE AND SEND SUPERMAN... HEY, WHAT'S WRONG?
THAT'S ODD! THE GROUND BEGAN SHAKING UNDER JIMMY... AS IF AN ASTEROID QUAKE IS STARTING!

VIOLENTLY, THE CUB REPORTER IS THROWN OFF THE ASTEROID!
HELP! I'M MOVING SO FAST, THE LOW GRAVITY CAN'T PULL ME BACK!
JIMMY WILL FLOAT AWAY INTO SPACE FOREVER, UNLESS... HMM... I HAVE IT!
I CAN LIVE WITHOUT AIR! I'LL OPEN MY VISOR SO IT WON'T MELT AS I USE THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION TO...
...MAKE THAT PASSING METEOR EXPLODE ABOVE JIMMY!
WHAT LUCK! THE CONCUSSION OF THAT EXPLODING METEOR IS BLOWING ME DOWN!
BEFORE I CLOSE MY VISOR, I'LL CHECK DOWN INSIDE THIS ASTEROID AND SEE WHAT CAUSED THAT SUDDEN QUAKE...GREAT SCOTT... IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!
WHAT MYSTERY HAS CLARK'S X-RAY VISION REVEALED?
THE TRUTH ABOUT THIS ASTEROID MIGHT SHOCK JIMMY OUT OF HIS WITS! I-I WON'T TELL HIM! NOW TO CLOSE MY VISOR AGAIN BEFORE JIMMY IS SUSPICIOUS!
WE MIGHT AS WELL EXPLORE THIS ASTEROID UNTIL SUPERMAN COMES, CLARK! GOSH, HOW QUEER--NOT A TREE OR GRASS OR BUSH IN SIGHT!
JIMMY DOESN'T KNOW THAT NOTHING COULD GROW IN THIS "GROUND"... WHICH ISN'T SOIL AT ALL!
PRESENTLY, THEY COME UPON ANOTHER RIDDLE!
LOOK, CLARK! THOSE TWO BIG PLASTIC DOMES MUST HAVE BEEN BUILT BY INTELLIGENT PEOPLE! LET'S SEARCH FOR THEM!
JIMMY WON'T FIND ANY PEOPLE! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW WHAT THOSE "DOMES" REALLY ARE!

OTHER STRANGE LANDMARKS LIE AHEAD...
JEEPERS! WHY DID THE PEOPLE MAKE THAT TALL, POINTED POLE?
AND WHAT'S THIS STRANGE HORN FOR?
LISTEN! A RHYTHMIC BEATING SOUND BELOW! MAYBE THE PEOPLE HAVE AN UNDERGROUND CIVILIZATION!
THE TRUTH IS FAR MORE FANTASTIC!
THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!

FURTHER ON, AS JIMMY FOLLOWS UP HIS THEORY...
STOP, JIMMY! DON'T GO DOWN THERE!
WHY NOT, CLARK? THESE TWIN CRATERS COULD BE THE ENTRANCE AND EXIT OF THE UNDERGROUND CIVILIZATION!

SUDDENLY...
OMIGOSH! THE TWIN CRATERS BEGAN ERUPTING FLAMES!
I KNEW IT! THE FLAMES WILL BURN OFF JIMMY'S SPACESUIT BEFORE HE SCRAMBLES OUT! HMM... THIS CALL FOR ANOTHER SUPER-TRICK!

AFTER CLARK INHALES A SUPER-LUNGFUL OF HIS SPACESUIT'S AIR SUPPLY...
I OPENED MY VISOR! NOW TO USE MY SUPER-BREATH AND...
...BLOW THE FLAMES ASIDE WHILE JIMMY CLIMBS TO SAFETY! I HOPE THAT CURED HIM OF RECKLESSNESS!

BUT THE IMPETUOUS RED-HEAD FORGETS CAUTION AGAIN, WHEN THEY STUMBLE ON A CAVE...
COME ON, CLARK! DON'T HANG BACK LIKE A TIMID RABBIT! THINK WHAT A SCOOP IT'LL BE IF WE DISCOVER THE ASTEROID PEOPLE!
WHAT JIMMY DISCOVERS MAY REVEAL THE SHOCKING TRUTH AND STAGGER HIS MIND!

FURTHER IN IS A STRANGE BARRIER...
WE CAN SQUEEZE THROUGH HERE, CLARK! THEY'RE LIKE GIANT STONE COLUMNS IN EARTHLY CAVES, BUT THEY LOOK LIKE THEY'RE...UH... MADE OF IVORY! THAT'S FUNNY!
OH, OH! JIMMY IS GETTING "WARM" NOW! IF HE ADDS UP THE PREVIOUS CLUES, HE'LL KNOW THE AMAZING SECRET OF THIS ASTEROID!
BEYOND, IN GROWING DARKNESS, AS THEY UNHOOK THEIR BELT FLASHLIGHT...
HMM...THIS RED TUNNEL SEEMS STRANGELY FAMILIAR...UH...BUT I CAN'T PLACE IT! OOPS... I DROPPED MY FLASHLIGHT.
IT BURST TO BITS!
ULG-G-G-G-G
JEEPERS! WHAT'S THAT LOUD SOUND? AND THIS RED TUNNEL CAN'T BE MADE OF ROCK! IT'S TWITCHING AS IF MY BROKEN FLASHLIGHT IRRITATED IT!
AND THAT STRANGLING SOUND... HOLY COW! NOW I GET IT! I KNOW WHAT THIS "HURRICANE" IS THAT'S BLOWING US OUT OF THE CAVE!
I'LL HAVE TO PRETEND I'M HELPLESS, TOO!
K-AW-W-W-W
AS THEY ARE BLASTED OUT INTO SPACE VIOLENTLY...
WHEN I THINK BACK TO HOW THE SPARKS FROM MY SIGNAL FLARE CAUSED THE "QUAKE", IT WAS LIKE SKIN TWITCHING, TOO! AND RIGHT NOW, WE ARE BEING COUGHED OUT OF THE THROAT OF...
6

KAWFFFFFFFF!
...A GIANT, FIRE-BREATHING BEAST!
YES, JIMMY! IT WAS COILED UP BEFORE IN HIBERNATION, LOOKING LIKE AN "ASTEROID"! WE AWAKENED IT!
THEN THE "DOMES" WERE ITS FACETED EYES! ... THE "POLE" ITS TAIL!... THE "HORN" ITS EAR!... THE RYTHMIC THUMP ITS HEART BEATING!... THE "CRATERS" ITS NOSTRILS EXHALING!
AND THE "CAVE" WAS ITS MOUTH AND TEETH!
"THE CREATURE CAN BREATHE AND COUGH IN AIRLESS SPACE BECAUSE MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS IT HAS A HUGE AIR-SAC FILLED WITH ENOUGH FLAME-BREATH TO LAST IT FOR YEARS!
AH, THAT'S MY CHANCE TO REMOVE MY SPACESUIT AND CHANGE TO SUPERMAN! THE BEAST, ANGRY AT BEING AWAKENED, IS AFTER JIMMY!
AS JIMMY KEEPS TUMBLING DIZZILY IN SPACE...
I-I'M DIZZY... BLACKING OUT ...OHHHHHH!

SWIFTLY, AS A METEOR FLOCK PASSES BY...
I SELECTED METEORS OF SPARKLING MINERALS! AS I JUGGLE THEM BEFORE THE BEAST'S EYES, THE SPINNING COLORS WILL HYPNOTIZE HIM!
MOMENTS LATER, AS DEEP SLUMBER OVERTAKES THE SPACE DRAGON...
IT'S GOING BACK INTO HIBERNATION AGAIN AND CURLING UP INTO A BALL... LIKE AN "ASTEROID"! NOW TO FLY JIMMY BACK TO EARTH BEFORE HE COMES TO! I'LL TOW CLARK'S SUIT ALONG, ALSO!
WHEN JIMMY RECOVERS...
UH...WE'RE BACK ON EARTH! SUPERMAN MUST HAVE SAVED US BOTH WHILE WE WERE BLACKED OUT! HE LEFT US HERE TO REJOIN THE PRESS PARTY!
WHEN THE MOVIE PRODUCER SPIES THEM...
YOU MISSED THE PREMIERE OF MY MOVIE, OLSEN! BUT LOOK AT THE PEOPLE FLOCKING TO SEE IT NOW! YOUR SPACE FLIGHT WAS TERRIFIC PUBLICITY, SO DON'T APOLOGIZE FOR YOUR "BLUNDER"!
HMM... BUT I HAVE ANOTHER APOLOGY TO MAKE!
LATER, AT THE EXHIBIT OF THE WORLD'S BIGGEST BEASTS...
YOU'RE RIGHT, PROFESSOR! A WHALE COULD HAVE SWALLOWED A MAN! I KNOW, BECAUSE A GIANT SPACE DRAGON "SWALLOWED" ME AND CLARK KENT AND...
HA, HA!
WHALE that SWALLOWED JONAH
OH, COME, OLSEN! YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO SWALLOW THAT WILD STORY, DO YOU? HA, HA!
HOLY COW! THE SHOE'S ...ER... ON THE OTHER FOOT NOW!
END

JIMMY OLSEN'S *Pen-Pals*

Dear Editor: I enjoyed your story about "Camp Superman" in the October issue of JIMMY OLSEN. Do you think you could print more stories about these talented boys and their camp? Renee Rose, Norwalk, Conn.
(We plan to publish another story of this unusual camp next summer, to coincide with the 1961 camp season.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I think it would be nice to see Jimmy Olsen fall in love with someone else than Lucy Lane. I think someone like Linda (SUPERGIRL) Lee would be excellent. I'm sure other readers would enjoy it very much. How about it? Kay Eudaley, Port Arthur, Texas.
(Your wish comes true in the next issue of this magazine, when Jimmy falls head-over-heels in love with a beautiful green-haired damsel from another planet. And my, how Lucy becomes jealous!—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In your recent story, "The King of Crime," in which Jimmy impersonates a criminal, "Winky" McCoy, how come the hoods didn't notice that the number on Jimmy's prison uniform, 735321, wasn't the same as the real "Winky's" number, which was 5437906, as pictured on page 2? Wouldn't that have given Jimmy away and exposed Jimmy as a phoney? Mike Doyle, Metairie, La.
(Obviously these were dumb crooks who had never learned arithmetic; hence they couldn't deduce that Jimmy wasn't the real McCoy.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In the story, "The Mystery of the Tiny Supermen," why do the tiny Supermen need asbestos suits? Wouldn't their clothing become super (just like Superman's) as soon as they left the bottle? You've stated many times that ANY ordinary material or metal from Krypton becomes indestructible when transferred to a planet with a yellow sun, like Earth. Thomas Koefin, Parker, South Dakota.
(You're right. We must have been suffering from sun-stroke when we edited that story.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I'm fed up with the many readers who have nothing to do but go through your fine magazine and hunt for tiny, unimportant errors so that they can heckle the editor. Don't these flaw-finders realize that no magazine can be perfect? Everyone knows that the most important magazine in America is the "Saturday Evening Post," which has a circulation of over five million, and which is edited by more than sixty talented men and women. Yet, in their issue of July 30, 1960, the *Post* ran a fiction story, "Doctor's Holiday," by Phyllis Duganne, in which the doctor who was the hero of the story was described as a man who never smoked cigarettes. However, the artist who illustrated this story for the Post showed the doctor smoking a cigarette—a first-class boo-boo if I ever saw one! And if the Post, with sixty editors, can commit such a super boo-boo, you certainly can be pardoned for an occasional slip-up. I would suggest that fans show their appreciation for the great stories you have been giving us by sending in suggestions for improvements instead of going over each panel with a magnifying glass looking for mistakes in coloring, etc. Raleigh Hughes, Smithtown, N. Y.
(We predict you'll never get a job on the Saturday Evening Post.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I think I have a wow of an idea which, if done properly, should be the novelty of the year. Why not run a story in one of the "Superman-family" of magazines in which you instruct the writer and artist to make as many errors and boo-boos as possible? In this story, Krypto can be shown with wings, Jimmy Olsen's signal-watch can be on his right hand, Lois Lane's hair-do can be different in every panel, etc. You can challenge the readers to find as many mistakes as they can, and publish the complete list of goofs at the end of the story. What do you say? Eric Rosenfeld, Houston, Texas.
(Sounds like a great idea for an April Fool issue. How about it, readers?—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In the recent story, "Jimmy Olsen, Orphan," you say that Jimmy's amnesia wiped out his past. I'd like to know if Jimmy Olsen really is an orphan or where his parents are living and if he has any brothers or sisters. By the way, I enjoy all your SUPERMAN comics and very often I catch my brother, who is 22 years old, reading my books. Diane Smith, Wichita Falls, Tex.
(We published a story featuring Jimmy's family several years ago. For the benefit of those who missed it, we will run a sequel to this story in the near future.—Ed.)

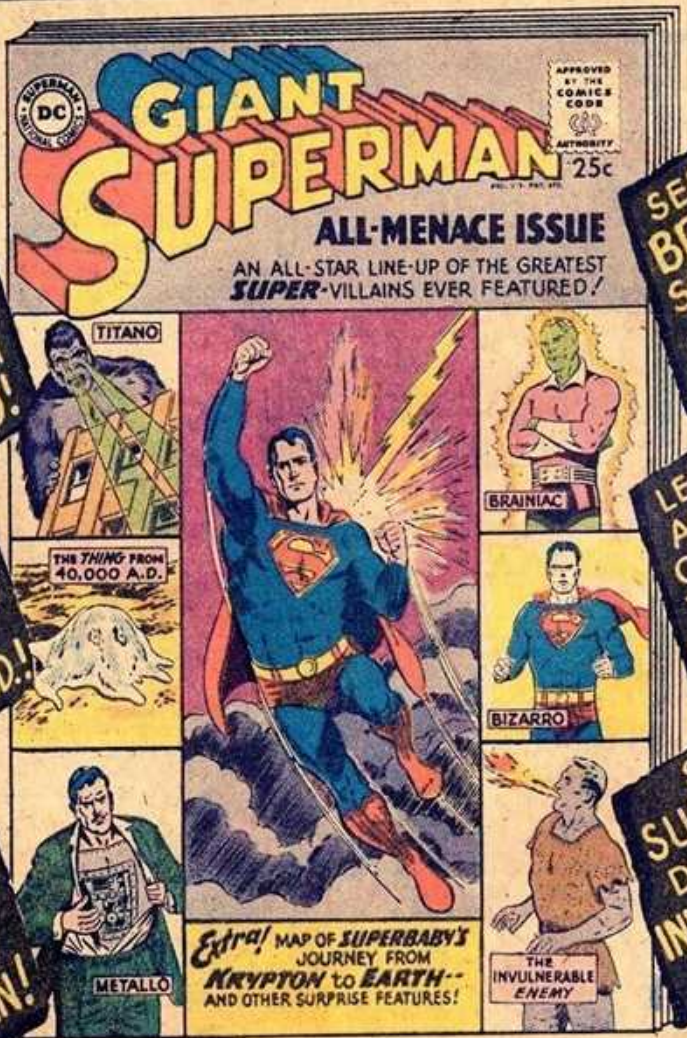
• • •

Dear Editor: We have had a GIANT SUPERMAN ANNUAL. Now could we have a GIANT JIMMY OLSEN ANNUAL? Carl Jacobsen, Seattle, Wash.
(You'll find news about our next ANNUAL in a full-page announcement elsewhere in this issue. The theme of each ANNUAL is determined by votes from our readers. The next ANNUAL, on sale Nov. 10th, will tell you how you can cast your vote.—Ed.)

SEND ALL COMMENTS ON A POSTAL CARD TO: JIMMY OLSEN'S PEN PALS, NATIONAL COMICS, 575 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK 22, N. Y.

Watch for the SECOND SUPERMAN ANNUAL!

FEATURING THE *GREATEST FOES* EVER TO CHALLENGE THE *MAN OF STEEL!*



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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

HOW TRUE IT IS THAT TOO MUCH POWER CAN GO TO A MAN'S HEAD, MAKING HIM SELFISH AND SWELL-HEADED, IS PROVED WHEN CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN ACCIDENTALLY BECOMES THE MOST POWERFUL HUMAN BEING ON EARTH! ALMOST INSTANTLY, JIMMY'S CHARACTER CHANGES... AND NOT NECESSARILY FOR THE BETTER! IF YOU THINK YOU KNOW THE TRUE JIMMY OLSEN, YOU'LL HAVE A SHOCK COMING TO YOU WHEN YOU READ...

The SUPER-LIFE OF JIMMY OLSEN!

YOU'RE NO FRIEND OF MINE, YOU UNGRATEFUL YOUNG PUP! HERE!--TAKE BACK YOUR SIGNAL-WATCH! I DON'T WANT IT! I'LL DO WITHOUT YOUR HELP FROM NOW ON, EVEN IF IT KILLS ME!

OKAY BY ME, SUPERMAN! I'M GETTING TIRED OF RESCUING YOU EVERY FEW HOURS! NOW THAT YOU'VE LOST YOUR SUPER-POWERS, YOU'RE JUST A PEST WHO CAN'T STAY OUT OF TROUBLE!

JIMMY OLSEN, YOU'VE BECOME A SUPER-CONCEITED SUPER-SQUIRT!

ONE MORNING, AT JIMMY OLSEN'S APARTMENT, AS JIMMY GETS A PHONE CALL FROM HIS EDITOR...

JIMMY? PERRY WHITE! I'VE GOT AN ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU BEFORE YOU COME TO WORK!

SHOOT, CHIEF! WHAT IS IT?

A HALF HOUR LATER, AT A PIER ON THE METROPOLIS RIVER...

PERRY ASKED ME TO INVESTIGATE SOME MYSTERIOUS GOINGS-ON ABOARD THIS FISHING BOAT! BUT THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYBODY AROUND NOW! HMM... I'LL TAKE A LOOK BELOW DECK!

LIVE BAIT

RED TROUT

SUDDENLY...
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU! HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU... HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR JIMMY... HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!
GASP!--L-LOIS! CLARK, LUCY! PERRY! PROFESSOR POTTER! WHAT ON EARTH...?

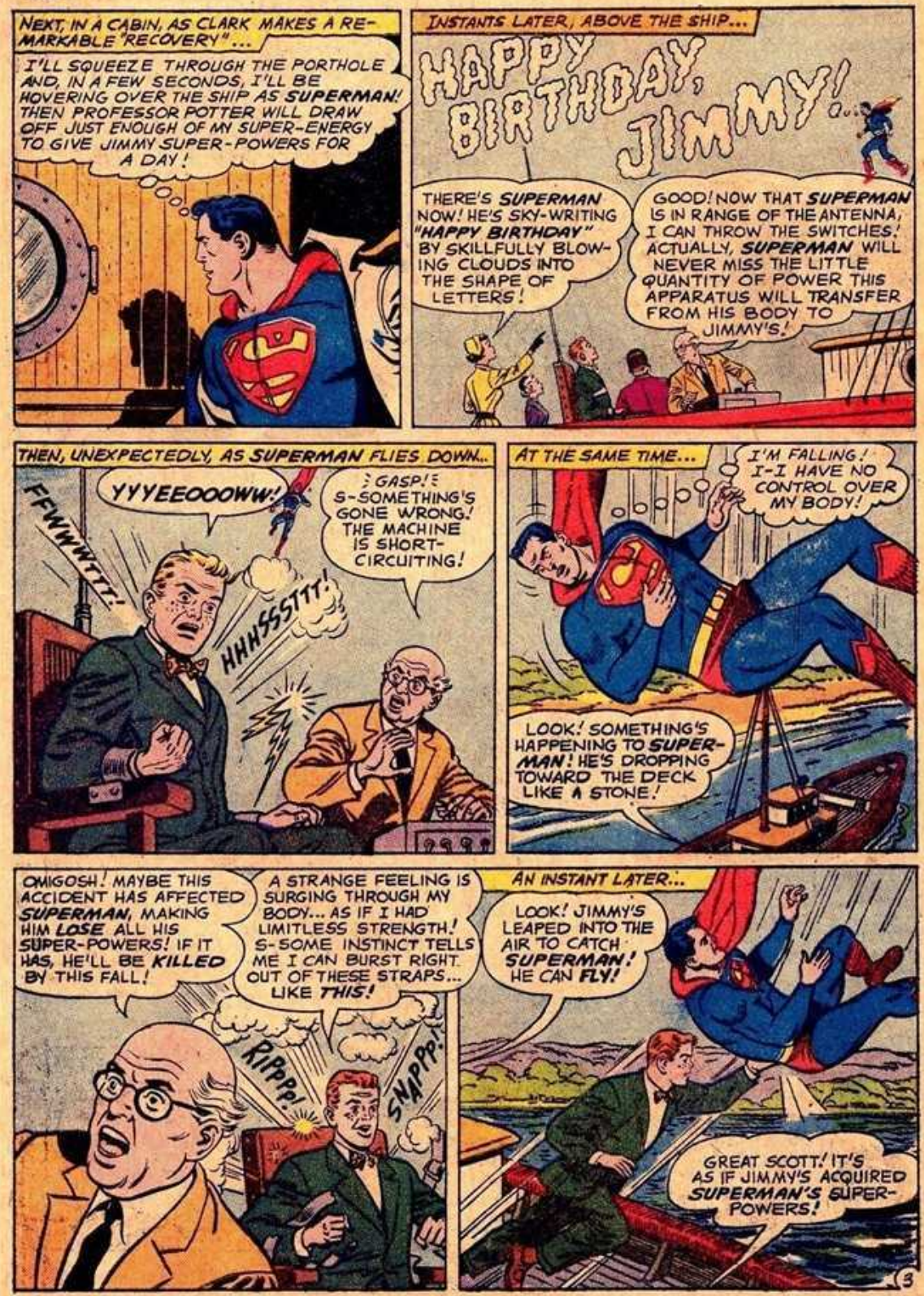
PERRY PHONED YOU TO LURE YOU HERE! WE CHARTERED THIS FISHING BOAT TO GIVE YOU A SURPRISE BIRTHDAY PARTY WHILE WE CRUISE UP THE RIVER!
HERE ARE SOME CIGARS, JIMMY! BUT UNTIL THE DAY YOU START SMOKING, YOU CAN...ER...GIVE 'EM TO ME! HA! HA!

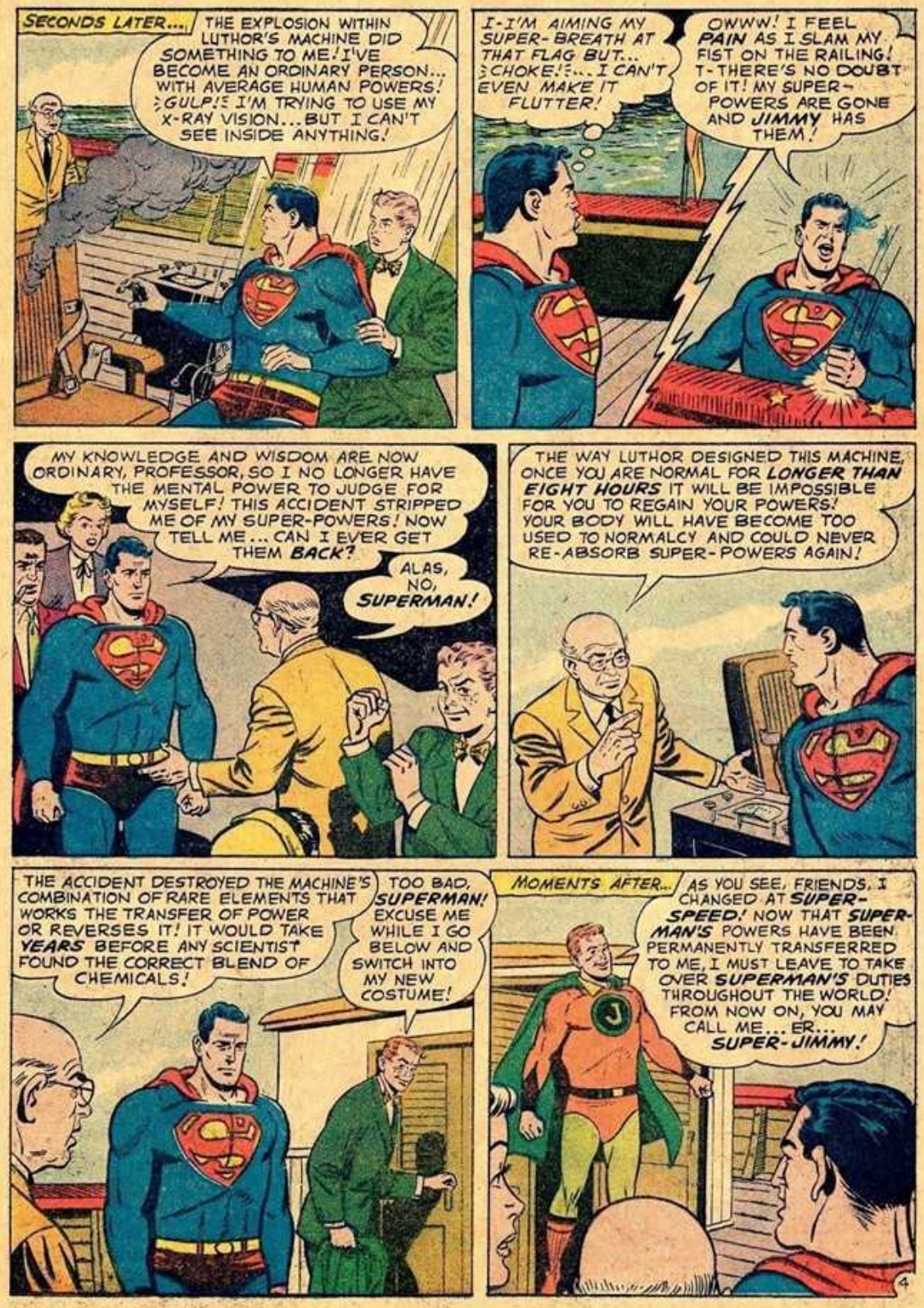
CONGRATULATIONS, JIMMY! EVEN YOUR PAL, SUPERMAN, WILL SOON SHOW UP TO JOIN THE CELEBRATION!
SPEAKING OF SUPERMAN, JIMMY, HERE'S A MACHINE INVENTED BY THE CRIMINAL SCIENTIST, LUTHOR, WHICH SUPERMAN KEPT AT HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE! HE LENT IT TO ME SO THAT I, TOO, COULD GIVE YOU A SURPRISE BIRTHDAY GIFT!

BY MANIPULATING THE DIALS OF THAT CONTROL PANEL, LUTHOR ONCE ROBBED SUPERMAN OF HIS SUPER-POWERS AND TRIED TO KEEP THEM PERMANENTLY FOR HIMSELF! LUCKILY, SUPERMAN OUTWITTED LUTHOR AND PUT HIS INVENTION IN A SAFE PLACE!

NOW I'VE TINKERED WITH LUTHOR'S MACHINE SO THAT, WHEN SUPERMAN ARRIVES, I CAN SIPHON OFF ENOUGH POWER FROM HIM TO LET YOU BECOME A SUPERMAN FOR A DAY! HERE'S THE SPECIAL, CHEMICALLY TREATED COSTUME YOU WILL WEAR!
GOLLY! I CAN'T WAIT TILL SUPERMAN GETS HERE!
J

SHORTLY, AS THE RED TROUT STARTS UP THE RIVER...
IT'S TIME SUPERMAN SHOWED UP! SO I'LL PRETEND I'M SEA-SICK AND GO BELOW WHERE I CAN SWITCH TO MY OTHER IDENTITY!
GULP! I-I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD, FOLKS! I THINK I-I'LL REST BELOW DECK!
OKAY, CLARK! WE'LL CALL YOU WHEN SUPERMAN ARRIVES!
2


NEXT, IN A CABIN, AS CLARK MAKES A REMARKABLE "RECOVERY"...
I'LL SQUEEZE THROUGH THE PORTHOLE AND, IN A FEW SECONDS, I'LL BE HOVERING OVER THE SHIP AS SUPERMAN! THEN PROFESSOR POTTER WILL DRAW OFF JUST ENOUGH OF MY SUPER-ENERGY TO GIVE JIMMY SUPER-POWERS FOR A DAY!
INSTANTS LATER, ABOVE THE SHIP...
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, JIMMY!
THERE'S SUPERMAN NOW! HE'S SKY-WRITING "HAPPY BIRTHDAY" BY SKILLFULLY BLOWING CLOUDS INTO THE SHAPE OF LETTERS!
GOOD! NOW THAT SUPERMAN IS IN RANGE OF THE ANTENNA, I CAN THROW THE SWITCHES! ACTUALLY, SUPERMAN WILL NEVER MISS THE LITTLE QUANTITY OF POWER THIS APPARATUS WILL TRANSFER FROM HIS BODY TO JIMMY'S!
THEN, UNEXPECTEDLY, AS SUPERMAN FLIES DOWN...
YYYEEOOOWW!
FFWWWTTT!
HHHSSSTT!
GASP! S-SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! THE MACHINE IS SHORT-CIRCUITING!
AT THE SAME TIME...
I'M FALLING! I-I HAVE NO CONTROL OVER MY BODY!
LOOK! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO SUPERMAN! HE'S DROPPING TOWARD THE DECK LIKE A STONE!
OMIGOSH! MAYBE THIS ACCIDENT HAS AFFECTED SUPERMAN, MAKING HIM LOSE ALL HIS SUPER-POWERS! IF IT HAS, HE'LL BE KILLED BY THIS FALL!
A STRANGE FEELING IS SURGING THROUGH MY BODY... AS IF I HAD LIMITLESS STRENGTH! S-SOME INSTINCT TELLS ME I CAN BURST RIGHT OUT OF THESE STRAPS... LIKE THIS!
RIPPP!
SNAPP!
AN INSTANT LATER...
LOOK! JIMMY'S LEAPED INTO THE AIR TO CATCH SUPERMAN! HE CAN FLY!
GREAT SCOTT! IT'S AS IF JIMMY'S ACQUIRED SUPERMAN'S SUPER-POWERS!


SECONDS LATER...
THE EXPLOSION WITHIN LUTHOR'S MACHINE DID SOMETHING TO ME! I'VE BECOME AN ORDINARY PERSON... WITH AVERAGE HUMAN POWERS! GULP! I'M TRYING TO USE MY X-RAY VISION... BUT I CAN'T SEE INSIDE ANYTHING!
I-I'M AIMING MY SUPER-BREATH AT THAT FLAG BUT... CHOKE!... I CAN'T EVEN MAKE IT FLUTTER!
OWWW! I FEEL PAIN AS I SLAM MY FIST ON THE RAILING! T-THERE'S NO DOUBT OF IT! MY SUPER-POWERS ARE GONE AND JIMMY HAS THEM!
MY KNOWLEDGE AND WISDOM ARE NOW ORDINARY, PROFESSOR, SO I NO LONGER HAVE THE MENTAL POWER TO JUDGE FOR MYSELF! THIS ACCIDENT STRIPPED ME OF MY SUPER-POWERS! NOW TELL ME... CAN I EVER GET THEM BACK?
ALAS, NO, SUPERMAN!
THE WAY LUTHOR DESIGNED THIS MACHINE, ONCE YOU ARE NORMAL FOR LONGER THAN EIGHT HOURS IT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE FOR YOU TO REGAIN YOUR POWERS! YOUR BODY WILL HAVE BECOME TOO USED TO NORMALCY AND COULD NEVER RE-ABSORB SUPER-POWERS AGAIN!
THE ACCIDENT DESTROYED THE MACHINE'S COMBINATION OF RARE ELEMENTS THAT WORKS THE TRANSFER OF POWER OR REVERSES IT! IT WOULD TAKE YEARS BEFORE ANY SCIENTIST FOUND THE CORRECT BLEND OF CHEMICALS!
TOO BAD, SUPERMAN! EXCUSE ME WHILE I GO BELOW AND SWITCH INTO MY NEW COSTUME!
MOMENTS AFTER...
AS YOU SEE, FRIENDS, I CHANGED AT SUPER-SPEED! NOW THAT SUPERMAN'S POWERS HAVE BEEN PERMANENTLY TRANSFERRED TO ME, I MUST LEAVE TO TAKE OVER SUPERMAN'S DUTIES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD! FROM NOW ON, YOU MAY CALL ME... ER... SUPER-JIMMY!

BY THE WAY, I WON'T NEED MY SIGNAL-WATCH ANY MORE! YOU TAKE IT, SUPERMAN. IN CASE YOU GET INTO TROUBLE! HOWEVER, TRY NOT TO DISTURB ME IF YOU CAN HELP IT... BECAUSE FROM NOW ON, I'LL BE BE DOING...} Ahem!{...VERY IMPORTANT THINGS!
TH-THANKS, JI...I MEAN SUPER-JIMMY!
THEN, AS SUPER-JIMMY FLIES OFF...
I MUST WORK FAST! ONLY A SUPER-PERSON CAN DISCOVER THE FORMULA THAT CAN GIVE ME BACK MY SUPER-POWERS! BUT ALL MY SUPER-ROBOTS ARE AT THE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE! I HAD INTENDED TO REPAIR THEM!
I MUST TRY TO CONTACT MY COUSIN, LINDA LEE, AT THE MIDVALE ORPHANAGE! AS SUPER-GIRL, SHE COULD HELP ME! HMM...WHEN NOBODY'S LOOKING, I'LL USE THE SHIP-TO-SHORE PHONE!
OH, PERRY! I'M GOING BELOW TO TELL CLARK WHAT HAPPENED! HE'LL BE SHOCKED TO HEAR THAT SUPER-MAN LOST HIS POWERS TO JIMMY!
RED TROUT
BUT AS SUPERMAN HEARS LOIS' WORDS...
I CAN'T LET HER FIND OUT CLARK ISN'T BELOW! IF I RECOVER MY SUPER-POWERS, I'LL STILL NEED MY CLARK KENT SECRET IDENTITY! I'LL CREATE A DIVERSION!
H-HELP! I LEANED TOO FAR OVER THE RAILING!
HELP!
LOIS! LOOK! SUPERMAN FELL OVER-BOARD!
SOON...
}GASP!{ PERRY! SUPERMAN ISN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO FIGHT THE CURRENT! HE'S DRIFTING TOWARD METROPOLIS FALLS!
}GULP!{ I-I DIDN'T NOTICE HOW CLOSE TO THE FALLS THE BOAT WAS WHEN I WENT OVER THE SIDE! SINCE I ONLY HAVE ORDINARY STRENGTH, I'LL SOON BE SWEPT OVER!
BEING NO LONGER INDESTRUCTIBLE, I'LL BE DASHED TO PIECES ON THE ROCKS BELOW! I MUST SUMMON "SUPER-JIMMY" ON THE SIGNAL-WATCH HE GAVE ME, OR I'M A GONER!
ZEEEEEE!
ZEEEEEE!
ZEEEEE!

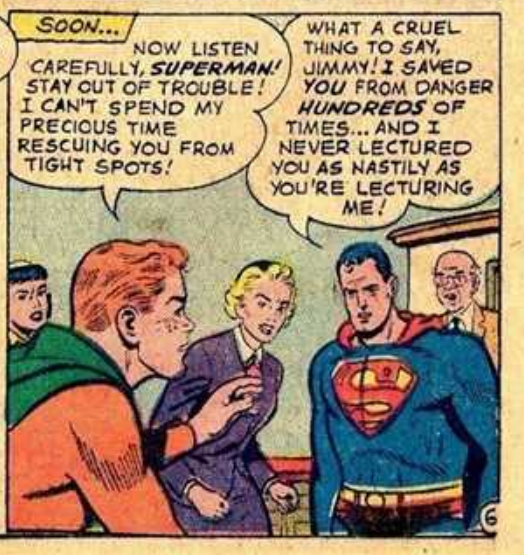
THE NEXT INSTANT, AS "SUPER-JIMMY" ANSWERS THE SIGNAL...
THANK GOODNESS YOU CAME, JIMMY! GRAB SUPERMAN... HE'S GOING OVER THE FALLS!
UH-UH, LOIS! IF I SIMPLY PICK HIM UP, IT WILL LOOK LIKE AN EASY FEAT! I WANT LOTS OF PUBLICITY FOR THIS! LET'S SEE NOW... WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

NEXT MOMENT...
DON'T WORRY, CAPTAIN! YOU'RE NOT USING THE MAST FOR SAILS TODAY! I KNOW YOU USE MOTOR-POWER FOR RIVER TRAVEL! BUT IN ANY CASE, I'LL REPAIR THE DAMAGE AFTER I COMPLETE THE RESCUE!

NOW I'LL ENTWINE THIS FISHING NET... AT SUPER-SPEED, OF COURSE... AROUND THE MAST TO MAKE A SUPER-FISHING ROD!

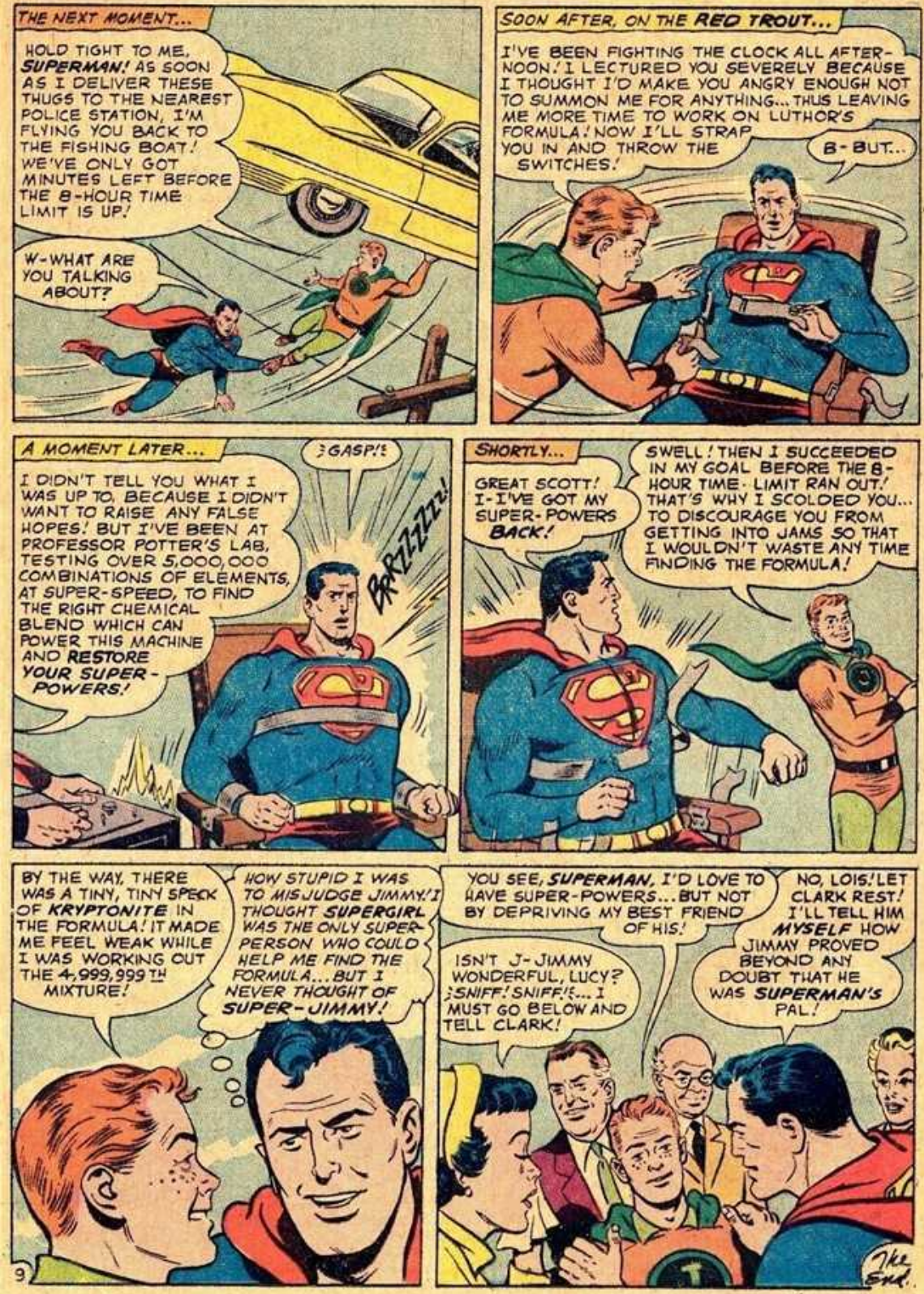
SECONDS AFTER...
GET YOUR CAMERA READY, LOIS! IN A FEW MOMENTS, YOU'LL SEE A SIGHT OF SIGHTS! THE GREAT SUPERMAN PULLED OUT OF THE WATER LIKE ANY POOR FISH! HA! HA!
I-IT'S AWFUL OF JIMMY TO GLOAT OVER SUPERMAN'S HELPLESSNESS, AFTER ALL SUPERMAN DID FOR HIM!

SHORTLY...
I WILL NOT TAKE A PICTURE OF SUPERMAN IN THAT CONDITION, JIMMY OLSEN! NOW YOU PUT HIM RIGHT DOWN AND RELEASE HIM FROM THAT NET!
HMMPPHH! WITH PLEASURE! HIS CARELESSNESS IN FALLING OVERBOARD ONLY TOOK ME AWAY FROM MORE IMPORTANT DUTIES!


SOON...
NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY, SUPERMAN! STAY OUT OF TROUBLE! I CAN'T SPEND MY PRECIOUS TIME RESCUING YOU FROM TIGHT SPOTS!
WHAT A CRUEL THING TO SAY, JIMMY! I SAVED YOU FROM DANGER HUNDREDS OF TIMES... AND I NEVER LECTURED YOU AS NASTILY AS YOU'RE LECTURING ME!

YOU NEVER HAD AS IMPORTANT WORK TO DO AS I HAVE! NOW HEED MY WARNING! DON'T GET INTO MORE MISCHIEF! I DON'T WANT YOU TO BOTHER ME AGAIN!
SO THIS IS THE REAL JIMMY! NOW THAT HE'S BECOME SUPER-JIMMY, HIS TRUE NATURE IS REVEALED AS SWELL-HEADED AND MEAN-TEMPERED! MORE THAN EVER NOW, I MUST GET MY POWERS BACK!
AN HOUR LATER, AS THE BOAT DOCKS FOR GASOLINE...
HERE'S MY CHANCE TO GO ASHORE AND PHONE LINDA LEE! TIME IS RUNNING OUT... AND I SHUDDER TO THINK OF HOW THAT CONCEITED YOUNG SQUIRT, JIMMY, WILL CONDUCT HIMSELF IF HE KEEPS MY SUPER-POWERS FOR GOOD!
SUDDENLY, AS SUPERMAN GOES ASHORE...
GREAT GUNS! I'VE STUMBLED ACROSS A QUICKSAND BOG! THERE'S NOBODY NEAR ENOUGH EVEN TO HEAR MY CRY FOR HELP! SO AS MUCH AS I HATE TO BE INDEBTED TO JIMMY, I MUST USE HIS SIGNAL-WATCH AGAIN!
DANGER QUICKSAND
ONE HEART-BEAT LATER...
YOU CLUMSY FOOL! SO YOU MANAGED TO MESS YOURSELF UP AGAIN, EH? WELL, I HAVE NO TIME NOW FOR FANCY RESCUES! I'LL RIP OFF THIS TELEPHONE WIRE AND RE-STRING IT LATER!
ZEEEEEE! ZEEEEEE!
THEN, AS 'SUPER-JIMMY' FASHIONS A WIRE LASSO...
IF NOT FOR ME, PAL, YOU'D BE A DEAD DUCK! BUT MAYBE THAT'S WHY YOU KEEP GOOFING UP! NO MATTER WHAT DANGER BEFALLS YOU, YOU KNOW YOU CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON SUPER-JIMMY TO SAVE YOU! MAYBE YOU WON'T BE SO RECKLESS IF I TAKE AWAY YOUR SIGNAL-WATCH!
SHORTLY...
I DON'T WANT IT, YOU UNGRATEFUL PUP! I'LL DO WITHOUT YOUR HELP, EVEN IF IT KILLS ME!
GREAT! MAYBE NOW I WON'T BE INTERRUPTED IN MY VITAL DUTIES! COME ON! I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO THE SHIP!

LATER, ABOARD THE BOAT...
I DESPISE JIMMY! AFTER ALL YOU'VE DONE FOR HIM, HE HAS NO RIGHT TO TREAT YOU SO MEANLY! HE CERTAINLY ISN'T FIT TO FILL YOUR BOOTS AS SUPERMAN!
LOIS IS RIGHT! JIMMY'S NEW POWERS HAVE SURE GONE TO HIS HEAD! I MUST CONTACT SUPER-GIRL! SHE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SAVE ME NOW!
STILL LATER, THAT AFTERNOON...
I SLIPPED OVER THE SIDE WHILE NOBODY WAS LOOKING! I-I MUST MAKE SHORE! GASP! G-GET TO A PHONE BOOTH! BUT I'M NOT SO GOOD AT SWIMMING NOW! -- GASP! I'M NOT GOOD AT ANYTHING! EVEN MY THINKING HAS BECOME ORDINARY! .. GASP!
THEN, IN A SHORE DRIVE PHONE BOOTH, AS SUPERMAN DIALS THE MIDVALE ORPHANGE...
MISS LEE? THIS IS... UH... A FRIEND! I NEED YOUR HELP!
I... UH... UNDERSTAND YOU, FRIEND! BUT THERE'S A MEASLES QUARANTINE AT THE ORPHANGE AND I CAN'T GET OUT... NOT WITHOUT YOUR HELP!
AS SUPERMAN, WITH SINKING HEART, HANGS UP...
PHONE
ANOTHER DELAY! TIME IS RUNNING OUT ON ME! BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE! LINDA LEE IS MY ONLY HOPE! I MUST HITCH A RIDE TO MIDVALE AND HELP HER GET OUT OF THE ORPHANAGE SO SHE CAN SWITCH TO SUPERGIRL AND HELP ME!
BUT AS THE FORMER MAN OF STEEL TRIES TO THUMB A RIDE...
LOOK! THERE'S SUPERMAN! HE MUST'VE SPOTTED US STICKIN' UP THAT SHOE PLANT! HE'S TEASIN' US, MAKIN' BELIEVE HE WANTS A LIFT! I FEEL LIKE RUNNIN' HIM DOWN!
DON'T! IF THIS CAR EVER HIT HIS STEEL BODY, WE'D BE SMASHED TO BITS! I'LL PLUG HIM AS WE GO PAST!
BUT AS SUPERMAN FRIGHTENEDLY FLINGS HIMSELF TO THE GROUND...
RAT-TAT-TAT! TAT-TAT!
DON'T WORRY, SUPERMAN! I'LL BLOCK THOSE BULLETS! THEY'LL BOUNCE OFF MY CHEST! I SAW YOUR DANGER BECAUSE I KEPT A CONSTANT EYE ON YOU WITH MY SUPER-VISION!
GASP! I-IT'S JIMMY! HE'S SAVED ME!


THE NEXT MOMENT...
HOLD TIGHT TO ME, SUPERMAN! AS SOON AS I DELIVER THESE THUGS TO THE NEAREST POLICE STATION, I'M FLYING YOU BACK TO THE FISHING BOAT! WE'VE ONLY GOT MINUTES LEFT BEFORE THE 8-HOUR TIME LIMIT IS UP!
W-WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
SOON AFTER, ON THE RED TROUT...
I'VE BEEN FIGHTING THE CLOCK ALL AFTERNOON! I LECTURED YOU SEVERELY BECAUSE I THOUGHT I'D MAKE YOU ANGRY ENOUGH NOT TO SUMMON ME FOR ANYTHING... THUS LEAVING ME MORE TIME TO WORK ON LUTHOR'S FORMULA! NOW I'LL STRAP YOU IN AND THROW THE SWITCHES!
B-BUT...
A MOMENT LATER...
I DIDN'T TELL YOU WHAT I WAS UP TO, BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT TO RAISE ANY FALSE HOPES! BUT I'VE BEEN AT PROFESSOR POTTER'S LAB, TESTING OVER 5,000,000 COMBINATIONS OF ELEMENTS, AT SUPER-SPEED, TO FIND THE RIGHT CHEMICAL BLEND WHICH CAN POWER THIS MACHINE AND RESTORE YOUR SUPER-POWERS!
GASP!
BRRZZZZZ!
SHORTLY...
GREAT SCOTT! I-I'VE GOT MY SUPER-POWERS BACK!
SWELL! THEN I SUCCEEDED IN MY GOAL BEFORE THE 8-HOUR TIME-LIMIT RAN OUT! THAT'S WHY I SCOLDED YOU... TO DISCOURAGE YOU FROM GETTING INTO JAMS SO THAT I WOULDN'T WASTE ANY TIME FINDING THE FORMULA!
BY THE WAY, THERE WAS A TINY, TINY SPECK OF KRYPTONITE IN THE FORMULA! IT MADE ME FEEL WEAK WHILE I WAS WORKING OUT THE 4,999,999TH MIXTURE!
HOW STUPID I WAS TO MISJUDGE JIMMY! I THOUGHT SUPERGIRL WAS THE ONLY SUPER-PERSON WHO COULD HELP ME FIND THE FORMULA... BUT I NEVER THOUGHT OF SUPER-JIMMY!
YOU SEE, SUPERMAN, I'D LOVE TO HAVE SUPER-POWERS... BUT NOT BY DEPRIVING MY BEST FRIEND OF HIS!
ISN'T J-JIMMY WONDERFUL, LUCY? SNIFF! SNIFF!... I MUST GO BELOW AND TELL CLARK!
NO, LOIS! LET CLARK REST! I'LL TELL HIM MYSELF HOW JIMMY PROVED BEYOND ANY DOUBT THAT HE WAS SUPERMAN'S PAL!
The End

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

Mother
God took the Sunshine from the Skies
And made the Lovelight in your eyes;
He gave you breath
And with his love,
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU MINE

CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I Lay me down To Sleep.
I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
If I should Die before I Wake.
I pray the Lord my soul to take

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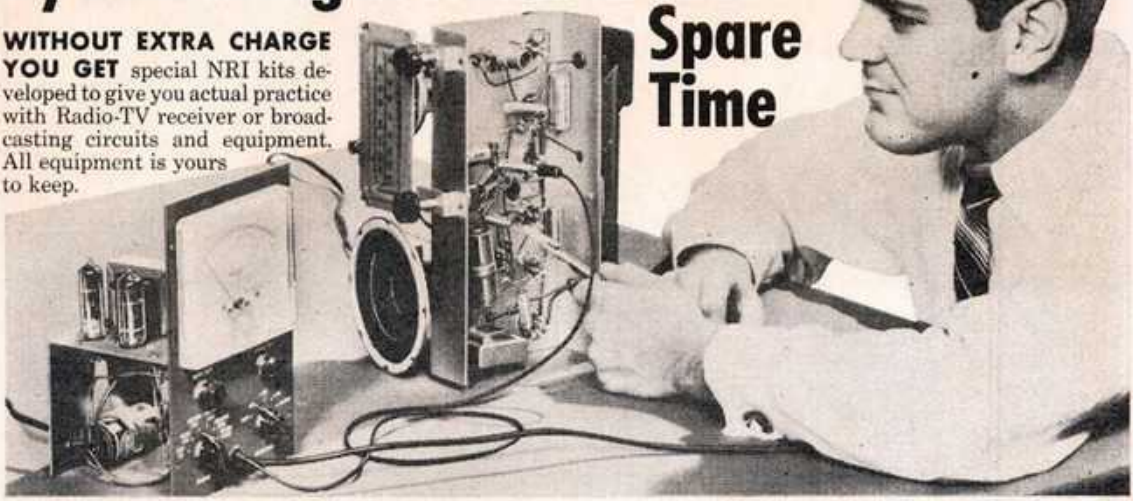

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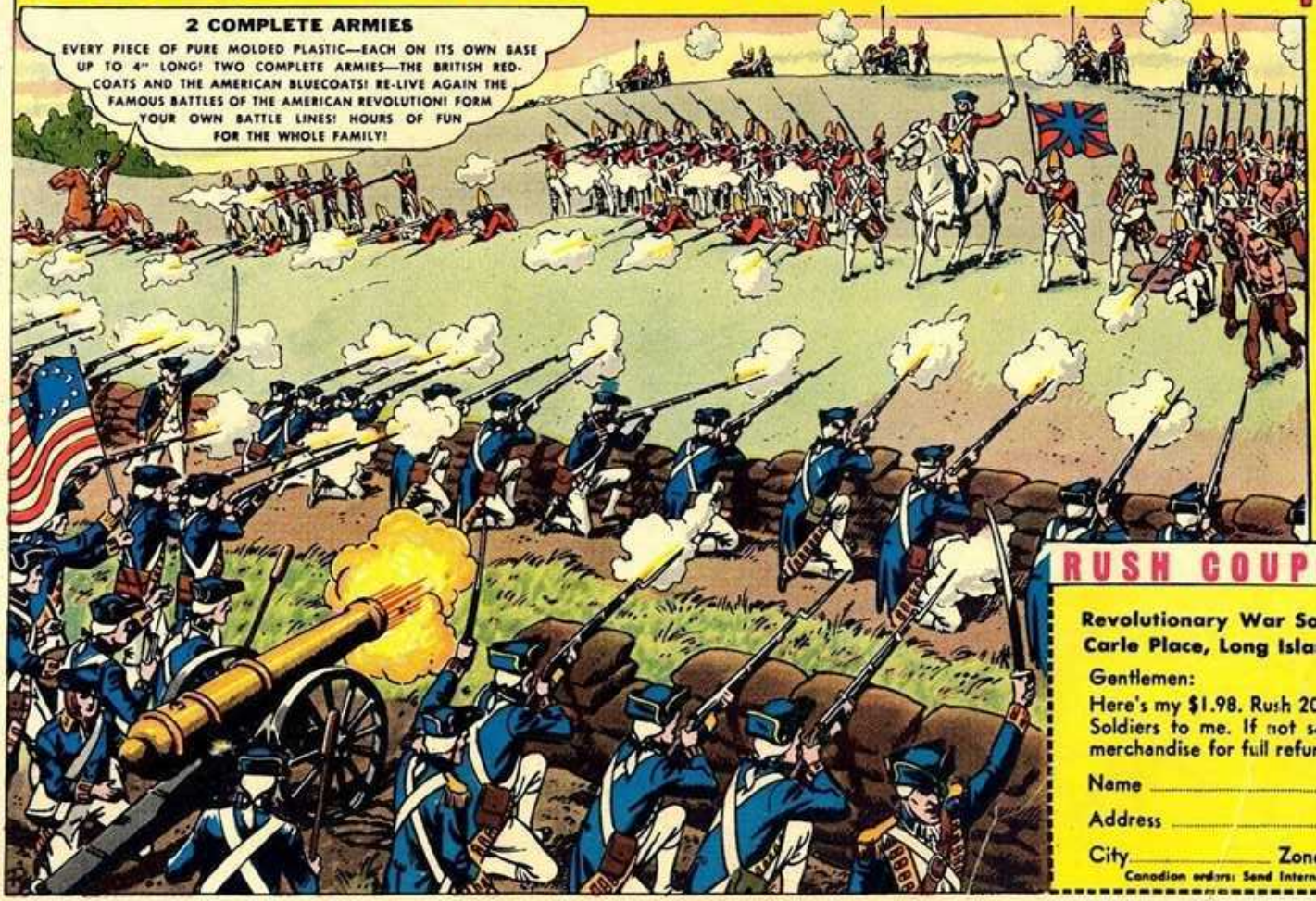

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